

Lionel Long

"The Drover's Dream"

Visit "[The Drover's Dream](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One night when drovin' sheep, my companions lay
asleep
There was no star to luminate the sky
I was dreamin' I suppose, for my eyes were partly
closed
When a very strange procession passed me by

First there came a Kangaroo with a swag of blankets
blue
A Dingo ran beside him as his mate
They were travellin' mighty fast but they shouted as
they passed
We'll have to run along, it's getting late

The Pelican and the Crane, had come in from off the
plain
To amuse the company with the highland fling
The dear old Bandicoot played a tune upon his flute
And the koala bear sat 'round him in the ring

The Drongo and the Crow sang songs of long ago
The Frill-necked Lizard listened with a smile
And the Emu standing near with his claw up to his ear
Said "the funniest thing I've heard for quite a while"

Three frogs from out the swamp where the atmosphere
is damp
Came bounding in and sat upon some stones
They each unrolled their swags and produced from
little bags
The violin, the banjo and the 'bones

The Fieldmouse and the snake and the Bunyip wide
awake
With an Alligator dancing Soldier's Joy
In the spreading Silky-Oak, the old Jackass cracked a
joke
And the Magpie sang The Wild Colonial Boy

Some Brolga's darted out from the Teatree all about
And performed a set of lances very well

Then the parrot green and blue gave the orchestra it's
cue
To strike up The Old Cabin in the dell

I was dreaming I suppose of these entertainin' shows
But it never crossed my mind I was asleep
Till the boss beneath the cart woke me up with such a
start
Yelling "Lionel, where the hell are all the sheep"

Visit [Lionel Long](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.